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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

The twilight dawns, the shadows creep,
The moonlight quivers in silver beams,
And silent we step in the boat of sleep,
And drift to the shadowy land of dreams.

Oh, mystic land where the dead return,
And warm lips cling in the deathless kiss;
And the years are not, and the weary learn
That anguish dies in the arms of bliss.

Afar in that holy, unknown land,
Ambition gathers the flowers of fame;
And fortune reaches her golden wand,
And pure and white is the soul of shame.

The shackles fall from the prisoners there,
The peasant sits on the throne of a king;
The blind eyes open to all that's fair,
The deaf ears hear and the dumb lips sing.

Dreams! Who can tell what messengers stray
Around us all in the hush of night?
When the form lies still as the soulless clay,
And we follow ourselves through love and light.

And who shall say but the land of dreams
Is the land of the living, after all?
And daily life, with its scars and sores
Is only a dream when the shadows fall.
—Boston Globe.

STORY TELLER.

THE DARK ROOM.

Every room in Harley Hall was occupied; omnibus, brougham and luggage cart had been to and from the station so often that Mr. Binder, the head of the stable department, had been heard to murmur something not very complimentary about people who went about with "trunks as big as haystacks," and who expected to find "carriages and 'osses awaiting for 'em everywhere to drag 'em up the hills." Men were glad to be bidden to Hartley; they found they could kill time and pheasant more pleasantly there than at other places; and besides well stocked coverts there was a peculiarly attractive stretch of lowland, through which a small river ran, which produced a great variety of feathered fowl, and which enabled a man keen about sport to get away occasionally from the everlasting bang, bang, and barn door fowl business.

Among the latest arrivals were two young men, who were a unlike each other in every respect as two young men could be. Gilbert Hurst was a barrister, whose father owned a certain number of acres of land in the country, and who found like many other fathers of the present day that farming your own land and feeding, clothing and educating a family, were pursuits that to a small balance at your banker's and many sleepless nights. Gilbert was doing fairly well at the Bar, and was a steady, right-minded, level-headed young man, with a pair of broad shoulders and a pair of honest gray eyes that told the story of a frank and honest nature. John Beasley, his companion on arriving, was tall, fair, narrow-shouldered, well groomed and very rich. His father had made a large fortune out of small beer and was therefore ripe for the peerage. Mothers smiled on John Beasley, but John Beasley smiled mostly (when he had the chance) on a certain enterprising widow at South Kensington, who gave charming little dinner parties in a house so draped with silks that it was called "Liberty Hall," the only object in the house that was not overdraped being the widow herself. Beasley senior had heard something about this lady, and had lectured his son, and advised him to marry as soon as possible, and if possible to "marry money."

As Gilbert entered the drawing room his heart gave a mighty leap when he saw that Dorothy Lane, whom he had been for two years desperately in love with, was helping Lady Harley with the distribution of tea-cups. He had met Dorothy often in London, and to make her his wife was the cherished dream of his life; but he feared she would think he cared for the thousand a year which she was supposed to possess, that he was not well off enough to marry, and, more than all, he feared she did not care for him.

John saw her, too. His heart gave no leap—it was not of the leaping kind; but he thought he had never seen her to such advantage as now, as she stood in the soft light of the shaded lamps, her dark red dress edged with sable at the throat and wrists, fitting her to perfection, and showing every curve of her graceful figure. John remembered his father's advice, and, like a dutiful son, promptly rushed into conversation with a Miss Green who was among the guests assembled,

and who was favored by a fortune to the extent of five thousand a year, and who thought John one of the most charming men of her acquaintance.

He was not pleased later in the evening to find himself next Dorothy at dinner, while opposite him sat Gilbert Hurst, who readily seemed on the very best of terms with his neighbor, Miss Green. After answering some questions of Lady Harley's respecting his journey, he looked across the table and said: "By the way, Hurst, I did not see you in the train. Did you get in at Euston?"

"Yes," answered Gilbert, "I came by the 2.10, and was close to you on the platform some time."

"Oh, yes, I remember now. I saw you get into a third-class carriage with my servant."

Lady Hartley looked up and wondered why her husband had asked John Beasley to stay with him. But John did not wonder at all, and he felt a glow of satisfaction when his servant opened the shutters of his bedroom next morning and his eyes lighted on the coronet worked in red wool on the blankets, and he thought of the society he was going to distinguish himself in during the next ten days. In the half hour devoted to his toilet he made three resolves—first, that he would make himself so agreeable to every one that he would be asked again to stay at Harley; secondly, that he would "make the running" with Miss Green, with a view to matrimony and the possession of five thousand a year, at the same time amusing himself with Dorothy, whose looks pleased him mightily; thirdly, that he would write to the South Kensington widow, omitting in his letter any mention of either Dorothy or Miss Green.

He attired himself with great care, in shooting clothes that were a great deal too new, and a *soupeon* of scent hung about him as he walked with a self-satisfied air into the breakfast room. He cast a sharp and critical eye over Gilbert, hoping to find what want of means or want of taste would betray itself; but not a fault could be found with the shooting suit that looked worn, but was well worn, and John realized as he looked, that there was an indescribable something about the wearer that he, John, could never arrive at.

He played his cards very well, he thought, during the days that followed—days in which Gilbert had plenty of opportunities for finding himself with a bad headache, as he watched John making secret love to the girl he cared for so much.

The men started early morning for an outlying cover that was generally supposed to produce rocketers, and that was kept as a *bonne bouche* for the end of the week's shoot. The ladies were to drive out to lunch, and Dorothy and Miss Green, who were rival photographers, were to send their cameras out in the luncheon carts.

On arriving at the side of the wood, Mr. Ridge, the headkeeper, had a few minutes conversation with Lord Harley, and then set about placing their guns. "Will you get through that gate, if you please, Mr. Beasley, and stand at the end of that hedge; and you, Mr. Hurst, if you please, will you stop about where you are now?" and Ridge hurried off to place the great men of the party at the corner of the covert, at which point the birds were expected to break, Lord Harley taking a middle place.

Soon silence reigned in the ranks; it was a perfect early winter day; and as Gilbert turned his head and looked away over the beautiful English landscape his thoughts were far more of Dorothy than of pheasants, and it was not until a great hare had come loping out of the covert and had almost between the feet of the keeper's son, who, weighed down with importance and cartridges, was acting as a loader, that he turned his thoughts to the business before him. Soon something more than the "tap-tap" of the "stop" could be heard, and a sound as though Bedlam was let loose gave the pheasants and the guns an idea that it was time to be up and doing. A few shots at some stray birds, then a muttered, "Here they come" from Lord Harley, and soon every one was blazing away.

Contrary to Ridge's expectation, the birds broke John Beasley's end of the covert, and not only did that gentleman let fly at everything that came his way, but he had a turn at everything that was rightly Gilbert's—a more systematic robbery was never perpetrated; and Lord Harley, who was not getting much shooting, had plenty of time to see what was going on, and to wonder, as Lady Harley

had wondered, why he had asked John to stay with them.

Gilbert thought a very good shot, had lost his temper and had shot badly; he swore at the lad for not being quicker with the cartridges, and could have kicked Beasley when he sauntered up to him after the beaters were through, and remarked: "Not quite up to the mark to-day, Hurst; you let a lot of those birds get away. Heavily handicapped, not having a good leader; my man is a capital chap, was with Lord Greystone, you know, six years, and has been two with me—ought to know something about it."

"I am afraid you were not very well pleased, Hurst," said Lord Harley, coming up and casting a glance full of meaning at John; "we must look after you better next time;" and there was a kindly ring in the old man's voice that did much to soothe Gilbert's ruffled temper.

Dorothy and Miss Green came out before lunch to enable them to see a drive down in the low ground. As the guns were placed behind a high, straggling hedgerow John was sorely tempted to ask Dorothy to stand by him to witness his skill and prowess, but prudence conquered, and Miss Green was selected as his companion.

"Will you stand by me, Miss Lane?" asked Gilbert. "I am afraid I will not see an brilliant shooting, but I will do my best. Let me unroll your waterproof and I can make you a comfortable seat here in these dry leaves, and you will be sheltered from the wind."

"I am so afraid," said Dorothy, scanning the sky that had become somewhat overcast since morning, "that it will be too dark for photography, and I wanted so to get a group; it is getting late, too, and the beaters seem a long time getting into line." She knelt down in the leaves that carpeted the side of the hedge, and peered through a small opening.

"Oh, I can see them now quite plainly. Just look—they are down by the osiers, and will soon be here." Gilbert knelt by her side, and held back some brambles that interrupted his view, his heart beating furiously and his hands trembling as he found his face so dangerously near to Dorothy's.

A sudden peal of laughter, and John Beasley's voice calling out "Are you two saying your prayers?" brought Gilbert to his feet and the blood to Dorothy's face.

Angry words sprang to his lips, but he was silenced by an appeal from a pair of very soft brown eyes, and turning toward Dorothy, he said:

"Yes, I was kneeling by your side; can't you guess what—"

"Look out, sir, there's a lot of duck coming over." This from the loader, who had been munching twigs in a ruminative manner.

Gilbert picked up his gun, but it was too late, and he knew that Beasley would have another chance of saying something unpleasant about his shooting. After that there was no time for talking; it was hot work for ten minutes and a big mixed bag was the result.

Before lunch was over Dorothy settled to go home with a returning dog cart that had come out with a fresh supply of cartridges, and as she was leaving she saw Miss Green preparing her camera for action, a young man in attendance busy with the tripod and the legs.

John helped her with her wraps, saying as he did so:

"I am sorry you are going home, Miss Lane, I wanted you to be in the group;" and then in a lower voice, "You know very well I shall not care to have a copy unless you are on it."

"Never mind, Miss Green will be there," said Dorothy, as she clambered up into the dog cart.

John made a pretense of settling the rugs around her feet, and whispered: "Thank goodness she will be busy with her camera; I have had enough of Miss Green's society for one day, and you know very well that at all times I infinitely prefer yours."

Seeing a doubting look in Dorothy's face, he added: "You do not believe me, Dorothy, but it is true. I swear I will not go near Miss Green again to-day."

The cart moved off, and Dorothy had plenty to think of during her homeward drive. She knew very well that she had cared for Gilbert Hurst, and that she had cared for him ever since she met him on the river two years ago; they had often met since, and now had been for a week together under the same roof. Surely those honest gray eyes could not be; yet why did he so often

avoid her and why did he always make way for John Beasley whenever he tried to monopolize her society? Yet surely he must have meant something just now—or was he only amusing himself, and did John really care more for her than Gilbert did?

After dinner that evening she was playing some dreamy German music that seemed to have a particularly soothing effect on Lord Harley, who was half buried and half asleep in a big arm-chair before the fire, when John came up and leaned over her shoulder till his lips almost touched her hair, and said in a low voice:

"I kept my word this afternoon; what is to be my reward?"

"That you shall be allowed to turn over the next two pages of music for me," she answered. "And this, after," she added, nodding toward a gardenia that she had left with her gloves and fan on the piano.

Gilbert's jealous ears heard the answer and he went off with a rage at his heart to the billiard room.

The following day it rained in torrents. Miss Green and several of the guests were leaving, and Dorothy went off to the dark room at the far end of the house to develop some negatives that she had taken of a ruined castle in the neighborhood.

She found all in order as she had left it, and soon had everything ready for business, developing solution, alum, hypo, all in their respective places, the red lamp lighted, the matches close at hand and the candle blown out. She reached up to the shelf for the side, took out the negative, and slipped it quickly into the developing tray for the preliminary wash, and then poured the solution over its surface. She gently rocked the tray to and fro in the dim red light of the lamp.

The wave of patriotic fervor which sweeps over a country in time of danger does not leave the hearts of the deaf untouched, and it is with feelings of bitter discontent that they see their fathers and brothers buckling on their armor, marching off to war and leaving them behind. The deaf are not only exempt but rigorously debarred from military service. Mr. Gaillard has been very active with the military authorities of France in endeavoring to secure recognition of the qualifications of the deaf for certain branches of military service in which little more than well-understood manual service is required, such as field hospital service, and a few others.

An article written by Victor Lazier, in the *Gazette*, gives an account of how a deaf-mute adroitly smuggled himself into the regular French army, donned the glittering regimentals, shouldered the musket, and took his place among the rank and file. As the article is not long, it will not hurt much to translate and insert it entire.

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At first, moved by a sentiment of modesty, he informed the gendarme that he was a deaf-mute.

The man of law only responded by ordering him to undress himself. With a nonchalance characteristically French, he then divested himself of everything, and when his turn came responded to the call of his name, aided by the quickness of his eye, took his position proudly before the magistrate but deemed it useless to furnish proof of his deafness. The major felt him all over and pronounced him fit for service, and, after his measurement, he retired leisurely, without any further concern.

Some time afterwards he received his itinerary directing him to join his regiment in garrison at Vesoul.

Fancy his surprise and patriotic ecstasy. His father, more delighted than surprised, said "Go." He set out with one of his hearing companions assigned to the same regiment. He arrived at the barracks and presented his papers and went through the various formalities with intelligence. He was uniformed, given a sabre and a gun and, as thus metamorphosed, proceeded to take part in the exercises.

In the morning the hubbub caused by the soldiers in responding to the call of the trumpet served to awaken our hero. All went well for three days. The deaf-mute soldier went through the exercises for two days. In the course of subsequent exercises he was unwary enough to fix his eyes upon a bevy of young ladies who were passing by and he failed to observe that his comrades were presenting arms. He was remanded to pass the night at the police headquarters. On

the following morning he was given extra duty.

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Mr. Cardane also calls attention to the astonishing increase of the *per capita* cost of educating the deaf under the pure oral method in the National Institution of Paris. In 1886 it was \$262; in 1887 it was \$318; in 1888 it was \$384, and since then the figures have been going still higher. This increase was due largely to the necessity of having a smaller number of pupils to each teacher, provided with assistants.

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An Italian newspaper took occasion to comment upon this anomaly, and it declared that there should be more schools for the deaf. Mr. Frances Guerra, a deaf-mute residing at Naples, wrote a letter to the manager of the paper, but the manager did not see fit to publish it. The *Gazette* publishes the letter in question. He said that there was not so much need for more schools as for more good and efficient teachers. He says that from his intimate acquaintance with the deaf at large there are very few even of those 1,500 who leave school with any education to speak of. When one of them wants to do a little writing he has to hunt up a fellow deaf-mute who can write, and who is unfortunately very hard to find. It is for this reason that many of them are wandering about peddling alphabet cards for their living. While the method of Abbe de l'Epee was used, the number of well educated pupils turned out by the schools was very large, but since the advent of pure oralism this has become a dream of bygone days. Many of the schools nowadays have ceased to give public examinations. Mr. Guerra thinks it would be advantageous to allow deaf-mutes to instruct the pupils in the elementary grades, while the more advanced instruction might be carried on by hearing teachers.

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GLIMPSES OF THE OLD WORLD.

D. W. George in *The Advance*.

Since the appearance of the last "glimpses" the writer has been too much occupied with full views of the new world to record any glimpses of the old, besides, the door through which the glimpses came, the *Deaf-Mute Gazette*, was shut in the writer's face by one of the numbers of that paper failing to make it's appearance in these bailiwicks.

When one sits down to rest awhile when travelling afoot, there is a feeling of stiffness in the frame when one undertakes to resume the journey which makes one wish he had not stopped; it is with feelings somewhat akin to this that the "glimpses" are resumed after their period of masterly inactivity.

It appears that the tendency shown among the deaf-mutes of this country to form *alumni* associations of the graduates of the different state schools for the deaf and to hold reunions at stated periods, has impressed our French brethren as being worthy of imitation, accordingly the *Gazette* reports Henri Jeanvoine taking steps to organize an association of the graduates of the Institution of Besanon. Henri Gaillard says that he has been thinking of forming a similar association of the graduates of the Institution of Paris. Judging by the results attained by the associations in this country, he has no doubt that they will be productive of much good.

The history of all nations is dotted here and there with instances in which deaf-mutes have struggled, almost always in vain, to enlist themselves in the military service of their country. The wave of patriotic fervor which sweeps over a country in time of danger does not leave the hearts of the deaf untouched, and it is with feelings of bitter discontent that they see their fathers and brothers buckling on their armor, marching off to war and leaving them behind. The deaf are not only exempt but rigorously debarred from military service. Mr. Gaillard has been very active with the military authorities of France in endeavoring to secure recognition of the qualifications of the deaf for certain branches of military service in which little more than well-understood manual service is required, such as field hospital service, and a few others.

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might be given to all deaf-mutes who display enough proficiency in speech, but it is not advisable to teach all the deaf under this method, for they talk like parrots, make themselves ridiculous and inspire disgust in all around them.

Virtues of the Daily Bath.

There was a time, not so long ago, when Americans, otherwise well-trained, did not appreciate the virtues of the daily bath—a thing which in one form or another is as necessary to personal neatness and self respect as the washing of the face and the wearing of clean clothes. But now the bathtub is growing to be as popular here as it is in England, testimony to this fact being borne by the fresh pink and white complexion, the increased vigor, and the well-groomed look of the younger members of society. Most new houses of any pretension to completeness have a bath room attached to each bed room—a bit of comfort which certainly surpasses the portable tub of the Englishman. And even more modestly humble dwellings, the small house in the city, the pretty cottage in the country, have at least two bath rooms—one on each bed room floor.

There are pink and white skins which indicate some form of disease; but there can be no really beautiful pearl and rose complexion of health without a daily bath to cleanse and freshen the surface of the body. Let it be emphatically said, however, that there is nobody sillier than the person who makes a fad of a daily ice-cold bath. Such baths, which involve a serious shock to the system, should never be taken by Americans, except under medical orders, or when experience shows that the effect upon that particular bather is in every sense beneficial. A robust phlegmatic Englishman can stand the shock of the ice-cold bath; the nervous American in a different climate can not. A morning bath, not hot by any means, but warm enough to be reasonably comfortable, may be taken to advantage; and subsequent exposure to fresh air will involve no cold-catching, unless the bather is peculiarly susceptible to the ill effects of draughts. A brisk rubbing with a big bath towel rouses the glow that resists cold-taking. A little ammonia poured into the water is a good thing; so is the use of plenty of nice, pure soap. Better than a sponge, which it is hard to keep thoroughly fresh and clean, is a wash-cloth of fine, even, Turkish towelling, made of generous size and neatly hemmed and edged with a strong, narrow linen lace. The texture of this cloth, at once rough and soft, is comfortable to the flesh; and deliciously effective in cleansing, when combined with the good soap lather.

There is great truth in the saying that cleanliness is next to godliness. The daily bath is a moral agent not to be despised. It has something to do with the growth of self-respect and clean thinking. The morning laziness—the languor which is often caused by our climate—once conquered, a regular bath is no more dreaded than the regular face washing; it becomes a habit, and is sorely missed if circumstances do away with even one morning.

Speaking Without Tongues.

Can we speak without a tongue? Prof. Huxely says yes. Persons suffering from cancer frequently lose their tongues and discover that they can not only talk as well as formerly, but also that their sense of taste is not impaired. The letters *d* and *t* are the ones which, as a rule, those deprived of their tongue find any difficulty in pronouncing properly, and such letters are frequently turned into *f's*, *v's*, *th's*. Many instances are on record of the speaking powers of tongueless persons. In 484 A.D., 60 Christian confessors had their tongues cut out by order of Hunneric, but in a short time some of them went out preaching again. Pope Leo

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 18, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence, the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are also responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose loss of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE *Exponent* editor who called the work of deaf apprentices in Institution printing offices "convict labor," is too vain to acknowledge the blunder, and makes matters still worse by asserting it to be the most expressive and correct term that he knows. Who says the *Exponent* is not independent? The "convict labor" editor says he can not see any harm in calling a spade a spade. He "made use of the term because of the lack of any other suitable or appropriate name." Why not call it "apprentice work?" The pupils are all apprentices. But the *Exponent* argues their work is free, and that makes the work they turn out "convict labor." Truly the editor who has thus gratuitously insulted every deaf-mute in the land who has attended a school where industrial education is afforded, shows himself possessed of the merest modicum of common sense and totally wanting in common courtesy.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Stewart, in his recent inspection of the New York schools did not take along an expert printer with him and give us a report on the printing departments as well as on the "intellectual" departments.—*North Dakota Banner*.

We share the *Banner's* regret; but would like to ask why only an expert printer should accompany him, and why it is suggested that only the printing departments be inspected? Would it not be wiser and more in keeping with a broad comprehension of industrial education, to have an expert shoemaker, an expert tailor, an expert carpenter, etc., included in the party making the inspection. The whole industrial system ought to be able to stand close scrutiny. The *JOURNAL* office would welcome such an inspection, and be glad to have it include the methods pursued, the quality and variety of work performed, and the result of the printing office instruction as shown by the success of the graduates.

SUPERINTENDENT CLARKE of the Michigan Institution is in possession of the State census, and finds that there are 465 deaf children in Michigan who are not being educated. The fact that so great a number of deaf children are growing up in ignorance is deeply deplored, and suggests to us that if the proposed union of the speech-teaching and general-education associations should be consummated, it would be a good plan to make it one of the duties of the traveling agent to look up neglected cases and bring them to the notice of the proper authorities, so that their condition might be ameliorated. It is reasonable to presume that what is true of the deaf of Michigan will to a certain extent be found true of the deaf in other States. The institutions do not gather together and educate all who have a right to the privileges of education at the expense of the taxpayers of the State. Many attain to the age of manhood before their lamentable condition is brought to light, and when it is too late to effect any improvement, or their age debars them from the advantages which might have been secured to them, the community realizes that its welfare is menaced by their lack of intellectual and moral training and the probability that they will be lifelong burdens upon their immediate friends if not upon the public at large.

It is pleasing to note in the *Mirror* that the Michigan school is showing such signs of activity. Men with New York training generally succeed wherever they may be placed. As for Fanwood, the authorities believe in the doctrine enunciated by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet at the exercises of the 75th Anniversary, when, among other things, he said:—

"I remember hearing some few years ago a distinguished educator say that when an educational institution ceased to grow it began to die. Now growth is not merely a thing of numbers. This institution, by force of circumstances to which I need not refer, has not as many pupils in number as it had in the past, but that is no evidence of decline, and in the future the ambition of this institution need not be, I am sure, to expand itself merely in numbers. That will be a low ambition. But I believe that those who are interested in the welfare of this institution have on ambition that it shall grow in ways that do not necessarily demand the increase of numbers; that it shall grow by the improvement of methods, by the addition of new appliances, and that you are alive to these things."

This has been the key note of the new management; yet it may be none the less interesting to call attention to a steady increase in the number of pupils. The second day of the present school term, September 6th, found 237 pupils in attendance, 156 males and 81 females. At this writing there are 366 present—males 239, females, 127, with 33 yet to come; the fiscal year showing a total attendance of 390, as compared with 349 for the preceding year. This is an indication that Fanwood is not only improving its methods and appliances, but is winning the appreciation of the parents of deaf children in the vicinity.

ITEMIZER.

Mr. Robert M. Thomas, of Canada, is now in North Guilford, Ct.

James Thompson, of New York City, went through the Western Union Telegraph Building at Broadway and Dey Street, and was greatly interested in the telegraphic marvels therein.

Mr. August Wittmann, of Detroit, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Massillon, O., all summer, returned to the "City of the Straits." Mr. Wittmann is a graduate of the Michigan Institution and a young man of pleasing address.

A social party was held at the residence of Miss Mary Lynch, of Watissing, N. J., last Sunday. Those present were Miss Helst with Mr. G. Morris, of New York; Miss Larkins, Miss Sarah Finn, Miss Smith and sister, Mr. Newcomb, Mr. E. Scheffler, Willie Waldron, Henry Hamm and John Brennan.

The Denver Watch Works of Canton, O., are employing about 1,600 people in the Denver Hampden factories, and are now making six days in the week, short hours, but four days in the week being the former run. Four of them employed are deaf-mutes, of which number three are married. Business is much improved in Canton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders and child, of Rochester, N. Y., passed through Gardner, on the 12th, on their way East to attend the wedding of Mr. S.'s brother. Mrs. Douglas got on the train and went as far as Fitchburg. Mr. Stafford, a graduate of Gallaudet College, was with them.

The other day the boys gathered around a deaf-mute stranger by the name of Zerovitch, who appeared on the grounds. In a few minutes he made himself at home with the boys by his dexterity in signs. He told of his experiences riding in cars from New York to San Francisco. He says that it is no fun to dodge paying fares, to sit in freight cars, and to loaf out for days and nights and beg for food and bed. It took him four weeks to come from Chicago to San Francisco. He wants to return home in New York by all means before Christmas. He attended the Fanwood Institution in New York City, but left last year to help his parents. He worked in a big paper factory. Somehow restlessness and curiosity tempted him to quit work for a while and have a peep at Chicago. When he reached Chicago, he wanted to see Denver. He heard there, he still wanted to see California. Lastly, having reached this State, he is only deterred by the mighty Pacific from seeing the war in Corea. Mr. d'Zerovitch chatted with him about his friends in New York, and received many satisfactory answers. His present plan is to start to Los Angeles this week and thence to Texas, where he will go to Washington and lastly home. He says he will never leave home again under the same circumstance.—*Berkeley, Cal., News*.

The Report Untrue.

The report that Philip Dackerman had been sent to the Island is untrue. He has been steadily and industriously working since his trouble in New Jersey, and holds a reputable standing and desires to keep it. Good for Philip!

Portland School for the Deaf.

Miss Elizabeth R. Taylor, principal of the Portland School for the Deaf, returned Saturday from a trip to Eastern Maine, bringing with her three new pupils. Miss Taylor has started on another journey after new pupils, and before she returns will visit Greenville, Seabrook, Waldoboro, Jackson and Mattawamkeag. There are now fifty-four pupils registered in the school, fifteen of them being new pupils.

Portland Deaf-Mute Society.

Owing to dissensions in the society, President William E. Shaw of the Portland Deaf-Mute Society has handed in his resignation, and wishes it understood that he has no further connection with it.—*Eastern Argus, Portland, Me., Oct. 10.*

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

The papers were full of accounts of a daring attempt at burglary and murder of a deaf-mute couple by the name of Finnegan. Both are graduates of the Horace Mann School, and lived in a row of tenements in a dangerous locality on the corner of Chardon and Merrimac Streets. At about one o'clock on Monday morning, Mrs. Finnegan was stabbed in her neck, and suddenly waking up, saw a strange man bending over her with a pocket-knife in his hand. She immediately shook her husband by the arm, and as soon as he saw the intruder, he jumped out of bed, made a rush at him, but the man dodged him. Mr. Finnegan reached the door, and finding it locked and bolted as he had left it the night before, he turned on the burglar, who made a vicious lunge at him with his knife, and then finding that he had met with more resistance than he had counted on, he turned and made a dash for the window, which was open at the time, showing his mode of ingress to have been made from the roof, of a door-shed, which sloped down to the street. The fall of two stories laid him up, and when Mr. Finnegan opened the door and yelled in the corridor, the men lodgers rushed out and caught the baffled burglar and held him until he was handed over to the police. He denied having had any connection with the affair, but on being arraigned in court and identified by the Finnegans as their assailant, he was held over to the grand jury. Mr. Finnegan's left arm received a deep gash which required a good many stitches to sew up. His wife suffered the worst, and was taken to the city hospital, where her wounds were dressed up, after which she was sent home and is now confined to her bed. Their only child, a mere baby, was lying between them in their bed, and slept peacefully throughout the stabbing affray. As to the object of the attempted murder, robbery seems to have been the only motive, as the intruder was a total stranger to them. He gave as an explanation of having been found where he was, that he had been drinking around that locality with a lot of boon companions, and had strayed into the yard to sleep off the effects of his spree. The story, however, did not go down with the police. Mr. Finnegan was complimented by the police for his pluck and courage in tackling the burglar as he did.

The Mutual Benefit Society is dead. At a meeting last Tuesday evening, the members voted to dissolve the society, and generously donated all its funds and its share in the Charitable Relief Society to the latter society. The C. R. S. is now prepared to do good work unfettered, with about four hundred dollars in the bank.

Mr. Levi Lester, of Providence, came to the Hub on an excursion, and dropped into our office for a pleasant chat. He looked as if the world went well with him. The Harvest Festival of the Gallaudet Society made a splendid display of fruits and vegetables last Monday, thanks to the energetic management of Mr. A. A. Small, the chairman of the committee. The attendance was not much to boast of, but those present made up in fun and amusement what they lacked in numbers. One hearing lady who had been to the Horticultural Hall to see the annual display, declared that Mr. Small's exhibit surpassed any she saw there. The largest and choicest variety of fruits was on the tables. The firm of Hittinger Bros., of Belmont, sent the following exhibit: Grapes—Lady Down, Muscatelle and Hamburg; Apples—Washington, Fameuse, Mackintosh, Baldwin, Roxbury, Russet, Carter, Hubbardston and Small's Favorite; Pears—Dana Honeye, Seckel, Meridian, President Deward, Clargon, Anyoe, Keeper, Rose, Nica, etc. From Thomas J. Creeley, of Belmont, came the Hubbard Squash, Tennis Ball Lettuce, Damers Onion, Early Rose Potatoes, Bastin Beets, Spinach, Tomatoes, cucumbers, etc. After a supper on fruits, the auction came off with E. W. Frisbee in the role of auctioneer. Everything fetched good prices. Messrs. W. H. Krane and W. H. Goldsmith were among the most liberal bidders, and it was nip and tuck between them in the race after the biggest and most luscious fruits. They loaded themselves up with quite enough to last them through the winter. The bidding was very lively and provoked a great deal of interest. Mrs. Frisbee had set her heart upon having a basket of Baldwin apples, the largest any of us ever saw in this part of the country, and Mr. Goldsmith for once met his match in a daughter of Eve who always did banker after apples. Mrs. Frisbee captured the prize at one dollar for the basket. Among those present were Mrs. Albert Chapman, with her fairy-like little child and mother-in-law, all from Keene, N. H. Mrs. William H. Lane was on a visit from Maine, where she reports her husband as doing much better than he ever did in Boston, though not on a farm but in a wooden toy manufactory. Out there, living is much cheaper, and they were able to save something for a rainy day. Mrs. Lane looked as though she had gained not only in flesh, but also in her looks by her residence in the country town. Mr. Frank H. Williams, of Lynn, dropped into the hall later in the evening with his brother, and though a correspon-

dent of the *Register*, he generously shared the following with the *JOURNAL* scribe:—

"Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Soper, of Salem, celebrated the anniversary of their wedding on October 6th, on which occasion a large party of friends from Lynn, Beverly, Salem and adjacent towns, were present to testify to their respect and good-will for the happy couple. This they did in a substantial way by making them a present of an elegant heavy dining table with finely carved legs, on which the whole company to the number of forty or more discussed the tempting viands concocted with culinary skill by Mrs. Soper, who is quite an adept in the art of cookery."

There was one suggestion in President Crane's address at the last convention of the N. E. G. A., which deserves more than passing notice. His idea of an exhibition of the various handicrafts of the deaf at all conventions, should be adopted in order to impress the unthinking public with the skill and useful character of the education which is given to the deaf. Too much stress is laid on the superiority of their instruction. It does not interest the public as much as samples of manual work would. There are enough carpenters, shoemakers, engravers, printers, tailors, dressmakers, artists, designers, etc., among the deaf to make a creditable showing. Who says this is not a good idea? Let us have such an annex to our conventions by all means. Not only in New England but in all other states. To quote the saying of the *Silent World* which applied it, however, in a bad cause, "seeing is believing," and in no other way could we better impress the public with a sense of our capabilities in the direction of self-support, than in this.

The following humorous pen-picture of Sam. Hamilton was written up with rare skill by a reporter of the *Lewiston, Me., Journal*:—

Taffy's whiskers in "Trilby" are a distinct copy of the Dundreary adornments of a middle-aged man who comes to Lewiston every few weeks. He wears gold-bowed spectacles; carries a cane; dresses well and is deaf and dumb. He has no sooner arrived than the deaf-mutes of Lewiston begin to gather around him, and he is not a bit at all. Atwood is his favorite place, and here, until late at night they sit, an interested and an interesting group. How they learn of this we do not know, but they certainly are here, and waiting for him. Greetings are effusive when they meet. How their hands and fingers fly! Great deference, apparently, is paid to him. He talks with phenomenal rapidity, glancing only half at his *vis-a-vis* through his spectacles, and occasionally tossing his chin and his business here is none of our business, but the regularity with which these meetings occur is pleasing in the evident satisfaction it brings to his admiring friends among the deaf-mutes of Lewiston, of whom, by the way, there is a large, intelligent and industrious company.

FREE LANCE.

PHILADELPHIA.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

A few evenings ago, Alloysius J. McGahan, the leading member of Mutual Deaf-Mute Athletic Club, while passing along Race Street, opposite Logan Square, observed an intoxicated man rudely snatch an umbrella from a young woman. Mr. McGahan accosted the inebriate, coolly took the stolen article from him and restored it to the owner. How piteous that he was too deaf to hear her grateful acknowledgments.

Robert T. Morony, son of "Col." James E. Morony, was married to Miss Lydia Masick last Wednesday, in Camden, N. J., without the "Colonel's" and his wife's knowledge. But they were forgiven and blessed by their parents.

Mr. Simon McCurdy was sent by the Fire Association of Lansdale, as a representative down to this City yesterday, where he made complete arrangements with Wm. H. Lipsett, in which the latter made a contract to bring his theatrical company, consisting of himself as manager, Messrs. Jas. M. Purvis, Chas. W. Waterhouse, Lewis Ash, Thos. D. Delp and Fred. Buch, to give an amusing pantomimic entertainment in aid of the fire company in Lansdale, next Saturday Evening, October 20th, in the Nordwood Hall. Mr. McCurdy and his wife came directly here from Lansdale last Saturday evening, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Morony till yesterday afternoon. Mr. John Cox of the same town, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Campbell.

A good number of deaf-mutes paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Purvis last evening and they paid a warm tribute to little Miss Purvis. Messrs. McCurdy and Cox returned to Lansdale last evening, while Mrs. McCurdy stayed at Mrs. Purvis' house till this evening.

Rev. Mr. Koehler conducted his usual service at All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon. After that, the Bible Classes were attended, Messrs. Lipsett and Fortescue being the teachers.

Mrs. John Hogan, who walked from New York to Trenton, and bought a bicycle on which she rode from thence to this city, and on her way she sold books so as to keep up her living, was seen at All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon. She expects to go to Baltimore, Washington, D. C., and thence to Florida, on her bicycle.

After returning from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett found Mr. Richard Tweed, of New York City, waiting for them in the house. He arrived in this city so late that he could not find Mr. Durian's address. He stayed over night, and this morning he met Mr. Durian. He expects to stay here a few days and then go to Washington, D. C., and then to

Florida to live with his father, who is a U. S. Consul in the West Indies.

Mr. James S. Reider pleased the members of All Souls' Club by a very interesting narrative of "Deaf Henry" last Thursday evening, in the club hall.

Mrs. J. P. Wilson, of 1980 Park Avenue, last Tuesday evening held a reception at her house in honor of her father, Joseph L. Fortescue, who has just reached his 80th year. He is said to be the oldest newspaper man in this city. He is the father of Mr. M. C. Fortescue, the layreader and Treasurer of All Souls' Church. He and his wife attended the party. He used to report news for the *Public Ledger* for a long time, and he is on the retired list and receives a comfortable pension from the *Ledger*.

Mr. Charles Pennell is a happy man, because he now makes better pay, by working at type-setting with Mr. W. F. Durian in Powers & Co.'s Publishing Establishment, on Chestnut Street, near 6th Street.

THE RECORD.

PHILA., Oct. 15, 1894.

ST. LOUIS ITEMS.

Miss Lida Wilson, of Columbia, Ill., was seen on our streets last week.

Miss Emma Borgmann, of St. Charles, Mo., is employed as domestic at Rev. J. H. Cloud's.

Mr. W. D. Edwards is still boarding with his sister at Clifton Heights. The daughter of James McFarland, of Louisiana, Mo., was in the city during Fair week.

There was no service at St. Thomas' Mission on the 30th, as Rev. Mr. Cloud was in Kansas City.

It is said that the Day School is crowded, and that the attendance is the largest for several years.

Miss Nellie Sullivan is reported to have been married on October 2d, to Michael Allen, a mute who came from Ireland.

Miss Anna Roper's grandmother had the misfortune to fall and break one of her ribs recently.

Mr. Kerr's work which is on exhibition at the Exposition, is considered very fine.

Miss Florence Phelps' friends miss her very much, but hope that she likes her new school and will return crowned with honors.

Miss Mamie Dillon has entirely recovered from the injuries received from being struck by an electric car, while crossing the street in front of her home, last month.

Everyone (that is, the mutes) is preparing for the announcement of a wedding to take place in the near future. Both of the contracting parties are great favorites with the club and its members.

The club's fair, which was to have taken place the latter part of September, will surely come off Thanksgiving eve, and it promises to be a success.

The first week of October is always a big one to St. Louisians, it being fair week. This year, there were more and better attractions than ever before. There was a Midway Plaisance, which was as large, but somewhat similar to that of the World's Fair. His Majesty the Veiled Prophet visited his beloved city, and gave his annual parade on the 2d. His court consisted of twenty-two magnificent floats.

St. Thomas' Chapter, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, had a very interesting meeting recently.

Mrs. Waddell, Mr. Herman Herdman and Miss Waddell, of Taylorville, Ill., were the guests of Mrs. Cloud and Miss Herdman during Fair week. They returned home Monday, greatly pleased with St. Louis.

Mr. John W. Kribs met with a sad and fatal accident on Sunday, the 30th of September. He was playing ball with some companions on a vacant lot in front of his boarding place, near the corner of Eliot and University Streets. The ball was knocked toward the street and he ran to catch it. He did not notice the electric car of the Mound City Line which was just turning the corner. Before it could be stopped it hit him, knocking him forward so that as he fell, his head struck the ground, breaking his neck and causing instant death. His funeral occurred on the 2d, from the residence of his parents on Indiana Ave. Rev. Mr. Cloud conducted the service.

Rev. Mr. Cloud was in Jacksonville, Ill., on the 14th, the date set for the formal presenting of the Wait Memorial to the Illinois Institution by the Committee, in behalf of the Alumni.

The Memorial consists of a solid oak pulpit, pulpit chair, desk, flower-stand, bronze vase, large Bible and Psalm book. A very interesting programme was prepared for the occasion. Mr. Cloud made the presentation address, and Supt. Walker responded. Remarks were made by several friends of the late Selah Wait. All of the committee who were able to be present took part in the exercise.

Hope to be able to send more interesting items next time.

M. W.

RECENT TRIPS IN IOWA.

In August last a business trip was made to Newton, a town twenty miles west of Grinnell. That town is quite a thriving one, and its commerce is largely that of farmers and miners. I visited Mr. David Ryan, a '94 graduate of Gallaudet College, and now instructor of gymnastics at Council Bluffs. His uncle, or his namesake, is a judge in the sixth district. He lost much money by both fire and bank-theft some time ago. In that part of the country there live two deaf-mute couples—Mr. and Mrs. Herbold and Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly.

The former have among their children a deaf one.

Another run was made to Marshalltown, 25 miles north of Grinnell, in the interests of the Chicago trading Company. Several days were profitably spent in the trade. A pleasant call was made on Miss N. Pierce, who is now wrestling with the problems of algebra and declensions of Latin at Gallaudet College. Her neighbor, Miss Taylor, was at that time away in Illinois for awhile. At my boarding house I became acquainted with Mr. Thompson, an uncle of Russell Smith, of Omaha. Mr. T. is a night clerk and is a pleasant companion. He feelingly recited his sad loss of a position and salary he had experienced last year in Chicago, through the financial collapse of a company.

I came home and found a good number of orders to print on my "pet" press. Again I was off to Brooklyn and met Rev. Mr. and Mrs. E. Benson, both old friends. Their town had been a few weeks before visited by a disastrous fire, and more than half the business portion had been wiped out and is now being almost rebuilt. In the *Chronicle* office a deaf-mute, Mr. Chas. Sharrar, may be seen at his cases every day. From Mrs. Benson I learned, with much surprise, that the Nebraska School for the Deaf was ordered to be shut up, January 1st next, on account of lack of money. So far as I know about the politics of Nebraska, I believe there is no cause why the institution should be closed. It is well known that both Kansas and Nebraska have been the victims of political estrangement. In fact, the hard times and scarcity of money prevail in these States, and a general emigration eastward from rural districts is now in order. If it is politics in the matter, it is easily noticed that somebody must be responsible for unnecessarily bothering the school.

Duty first, no politics. Deaf-mute education is clearly a part of public instruction. Therefore deaf schools must not be made the subject of politics. After a short visit in Marengo, I went to Iowa City, a University City. In former times that city had a State capital, a deaf-mute school, and one or two other State institutions. Des Moines took the State seat, and Council Bluffs "stole" (?) the deaf-mute school, through stubborn ignorance on the part of a farmer legislature. Now the State University is still retained at Iowa City. An old building, part of which has been torn down for the erection of a Catholic Academy, still stands. It used to be occupied by the deaf-mute school. Another building, which was once a three-story one, is still seen, with an additional story. The same was also occupied. Among the first pupils of the school was Mr. J. J. Middleton, who now resides in the same city. He entertained me with an interesting history of the institution. He is a semi-mute of unusual intelligence. He keeps about twelve boarders. One morning he found several kegs of whiskey by accident in his cellar. He concealed them behind the cellar wall inside. One of his boarders looked for his "bad medicine" in vain. When he went to work, his kegs and contents were thrown into a cistern. A good lesson. Mr. Middleton had much trouble with another boarder lately. The fellow cunningly deferred paying his board bill until he left town. Mr. Middleton had him arrested in Washington by telegraph. He will have him tried in the district court. He says that he will not let any one cheat him on account of his deafness.

Mr. Middleton showed me two old-fashioned photographs, each bearing the noble, stern features of Prof. Greene and himself, dressed in military uniforms. These views remind us that during the hottest days of the Civil War Prof. Greene organized a deaf-mute military company and marched them at Hartford, Mr. Colt, a noted gunmaker, invited these quiet patriots to compete with one of the best trained companies in a prize drill. Thousands of people went out to witness the strange event. First the hearing soldiers came, sweeping easily with perfect grace. Next the Greene boys were called. The people must have thought something imaginable. The Greene boys drilled handsomely without a single mistake or flaw. They were given first place, and Mr. Colt invited them to a bounteous supper.

In Iowa City Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nelson are located, also Mr. J. Fox. Mr. Nelson is a painter by trade. I was called home to do some job printing.

E. S. WAHING.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

ON THE 22D SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, OCTOBER 21ST.

St. Ann's Church, New York—2.45 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn—3 P.M. Chapel of the Church of the Intercession, Boulevard and 158th St.,—11 A.M., Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark—3 P.M., Holy Communion.

Sign services are held every Sunday in the chapel of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The sign language among the deaf takes the place of the *sonnet* language among the hearing. Masters of the sign-language can therefore reach the inner life of the deaf more directly and powerfully than the oralists or those who use only the manual alphabet.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Mrs. Nicholson received a pretty white knit comforter from a friend in Dansville, N. Y., a few weeks ago, and was delighted with it. The lady who sent the present is nearly blind.

Rev. and Mrs. Chamberlain are visiting in Vermont. They go there every year in mid-autumn when the country looks grandly beautiful.

Thursday, the 4th inst., being Miss Virginia Gallaudet's birthday, a party was tendered her that evening at the rectory of St. Ann's Church down in New York City.

Mr. Walter Nelson, of Virginia, a son of Mrs. Nelson, has been on a visit at the family homestead in Poughkeepsie this fall.

Business connected with the water works brought Mr. Dickinson here last month. He is always a welcome visitor.

It is hoped that the proposed excursion to the Home from New York next summer will prove a reality. Let the matter be given more consideration for there is plenty of time. The inmates would like to meet some of their old schoolmates and friends again.

Mrs. M. L. Newell, Mr. Charles McCann, the Misses Leila Nelson and Edith Seovill and Mr. W. J. Nelson, attended the reception here on the 4th inst. Three of them are oral school graduates.

Charles and Samuel Gardner have gone to College in Claverack, N. Y. Sam is a new student, but his brother will finish his course next year.

Miss Elizabeth F. Gallaudet was a caller at the Home on a lovely September afternoon, but she had to hurry away, owing to limited time.

Mr. Frank Loder has been employed here for some weeks to get the grounds in order. He is half deaf, has a wife and grown up children.

Mr. Daniel P. Marey of New Orleans, La., who was mentioned in the *JOURNAL* of a recent issue, is a very intelligent semi-mute gentleman. He was graduated from Fanwood in 1857 and could have entered Gallaudet College had it been in existence. A pleasant incident occurred on commencement day which should be put on record.

As the evening shades began to set in, partners were selected and wended their way to the mansion house where they spent a most enjoyable time. A farewell collation furnished at Mr. Marey's expense was served. It being a private affair the invited guests consisted only of the Peet family. Toasts were offered and responded to. The survivors of the class who participated in the festivities, so far as I can recollect, were Mrs. J. W. Lake, Miss Fanny Smith, Mrs. G. H. Bristol, Misses Gertrude Walter and L. A. Van Wart, Messrs Albert A. Barnes and D. P. Marey, Prof. S. J. Vail, Messrs. Albert Hicks and M. J. Bartlett.

Prior to her departure for Herkimer, N. Y., Miss A. very bought a lot of peaches and distributed them among us. She was very kind.

Mr. Thornhill has gone to the metropolis to take up the study of medicine. His friends here will sadly miss him.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess and their little boy were visitors recently. While the annex building was in course of erection, Mr. Burgess superintended the work.

Mrs. Roberts purchased two handsome articles at the reception, and will send them to her daughter Mary in Ohio.

On the 26th, Mr. Charles Gardner and family visited the Dutchess County fair, which was held in Poughkeepsie.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's letter, written on the steamship Umbria, homeward bound, and which appeared in the *JOURNAL* of September 27th, was very interesting and contained useful information relating to the education of deaf-mutes, and mission work among them in Great Britain and Ireland.

Mrs. Nelson and daughter Miss Lizzie were at the Home Tuesday before last to make arrangements for the reception which was largely attended.

Somebody in Newburgh, N. Y., sent a nice quilt here a short time ago. More quilts are needed.

Mr. James H. Caton, of Highlands, N. Y., and Mr. Peter Redington, of Brooklyn, called at the Home lately, in company with the former's father. Mr. Caton and Peter are Fanwood graduates. They enjoyed a chat with the inmates, and though blind, James was the jolliest of all. He gave a box of grapes to Richard Clinton, who is also deprived of his eyesight. Mr. Caton intends to be at the Fanwood Quad Club ball, which occurs on December 5th. Remember the date.

On the evening of Wednesday, the 3d inst., Rev. Dr. Gallaudet arrived here from New York. The inmates assembled in the front hall to await his coming and as he passed in there was a waving of

NEW YORK.

Current Topics and Events of the Week.

THE POSTAL SERVICE OF A GREAT CITY.

The Half-Century Society Organized—The Quad Club in Handsome New Quarters—That Cyclone—Other Items Boiled Down.

From our Regular Correspondent. [Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Avenue, New York City.]

The irregularity with which the various newspapers for which one subscribes are received is a matter for deep meditation. For instance, the JOURNAL, which leaves the office regularly on time every week, is sometimes received here as early as Thursday afternoon and sometimes as late as Saturday afternoon—a variation of two days. I have been wondering for some time where and how the delay occurs, and last week wrote a letter of complaint to the postmaster, who answered me as follows: " * * * In the matter of alleged delay of copy of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, a close watch shall be kept and its receipt and delivery noted." The carrier who brought me this letter had in his hand the letter of complaint which I wrote to the postmaster, and the result was that the delivery has been better since then in regard to other mail matter, but still the JOURNAL came Friday afternoon instead of Thursday evening, while the Advocate, which is published on the same day, and about four hundred miles from this city, got in ahead of the JOURNAL. The Exponent came Monday instead of Saturday, and my neighbor did not receive his Silent World until Monday, when it is generally received Friday or Saturday. The Weekly News and Banner came two days earlier than usual. I hope the post-office authorities have found out where the delay of my JOURNAL occurred, and if they did the delivery ought to be more prompt in future in my district. Subscribers in other districts who do not receive their paper regularly on time, would do well to write to the postmaster.

It would be a pleasure to refer to the delivery system in this city in terms of praise, but I could not do so without prevaricating. It is as bad as it possibly could be, especially in regard to second class matter. When a carrier has a large bundle of first class mail matter to deliver he generally lays over the second class matter until the next or several subsequent trips, and I have known cases where the delay was as long as four days. If I were to send a letter to my next door neighbor and should mail it at Station Y, then to the General Post Office, then back to Station H, and then to Station Y from which it would be delivered, thus going a distance of ten miles and consuming about eight hours before it is finally delivered.

"Pears to me as if "Hypo" would peep thro' a key-hole to find faults. My dear "Hypo," don't try to appear so wise about are or incandescent lamps. Such blunders creep into your own department occasionally. There are a dozen errors in the 'Phone Dept of last week's Silent World, mostly typographical, I believe, and there is that familiar expression "while I make no pretensions" that characterizes most of your letters.

Speaking of the 42d, anniversary of St. Ann's church, a daily paper gives the following information: "The total receipts from October 1 to May 1—seven months—were \$8,044, and the amount expended was the same. An appeal was made to friends within and without the parish for offerings to make up a deficit which remains. Offerings and legacies were also asked for the Endowment Fund. This fund is needed for effective work and to enable the parish to hold its ground amid the changes that are taking place in the neighborhood. Dr. Krans said that if St. Ann's ever moved, it would be for the sole reason that it could not, with its double mission, resist the pressure to which its situation and other circumstances make it subject. For forty-two years, without pew rents or a wealthy congregation, and with a burden of debt, it has done a creditable work for hearing and speaking people and for an afflicted class; but in the changed conditions which time has brought, an endowment is indispensable, if the church is to continue where it is."

The Quad Club comes to the fore again. After contenting itself with its remote quarters in the "Annexed District" for some five years, it has at last emerged from its hut and taken up more palatial quarters down town in the vicinity of Sixteenth Street and Third Avenue, where they will have use of the furnished rooms with all its Masonic surroundings every other Saturday and every other Sunday. A meeting is to be called for next Saturday the, October 20th, and a full attendance is expected. The Quad Club now has fifty members in good standing, and now that it will meet down town and have a place for alternate Sunday afternoon rendezvous it is likely that its membership will be considerably increased. After a while they may use the rooms every Sunday in the week, and then the Fifth Avenue Hotel will become past history so far as concerns a meeting place for the deaf.

Mike O'Brien, a youth, whose chief occupation has been to live as cheaply as possible and with the least exertion, is now a fugitive from justice. Several Central office men are looking for him, and if he is caught he will have to answer for petty larceny, which is a good ticket for six months' board on the Island. A number of persons have befriended him, only to suffer thereby, and the latest was Mr. Wasserman, who missed \$25 from his room while O'Brien was there. It is likely that a number of other charges will be brought against him when apprehended. He was once a pupil at the Westchester school, and has been assisted to several good positions, but each one he left after earning a little money, or was given the royal G. B.

Richard Tweed, a "graduate" of the Fanwood printing office, tramped to Boston and back in search of work. As he is with us again we suppose his trip was fruitless.

In search of work! Well, I should smile. He had a good job in this city which he boasted paid him \$15 to \$25 per week. He left it without any cause, except chronic laziness, and that he should tramp in search of work is ludicrous in the extreme. It excels that famous tramp to Springfield to oust Bro. Reed, which, too, was fruitless.

That cyclone which was hovering in the south for so many days arrived here last week Wednesday, and among others to whom it paid its respects was Alfred Klemme, who, while crossing the Fourth Avenue tunnel at 129th street, felt a heavy tug at his umbrella. In endeavoring to hold it down, his derby hat flew in the wake of the cyclone and landed in the tunnel. Now Mr. Klemme may be seen in a brand new "common sense" hat which is not prone to inspect that tunnel when the next cyclone comes around.

A letter from Philadelphia states that Mrs. Sharrar (nee Cooley), Mrs. Brutsche (nee Sondberg) and Mrs. Rocap, all of that city, intend attending the grand ball of the Fanwood Quad Club on December 5th.

Henry C. White, of Boston, will also be on hand, if business will permit, and with him will come other Boston and Lynn boys. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, of Albany, will not miss it if they can help it, and Mr. Pach, of the signs-must-go World, and Mr. Pach, of the single-method-must-go Exponent, and Mr. Pach, the photographer of Easton, Pa., and Mr. Pach, the great and only "Hypo," can be depended on to come along without his hatchet, for didn't I say "Free Lance" was coming?

This is a funny state of affairs, Shea denies he has been engaged to play in the south, and at the same time shows the contract to a friend, which states the salary at \$150 per month and board and Jacksonville, Florida, the abode of the team he is to play for. He goes south in the spring.

Richard McDonald and Louis Morris have been matched to play a 200 point game of pool at \$10 a side on Saturday evening.

Mr. J. M. Weil, the brother of S. Weil, is to be married Thursday evening. He is well known to the deaf-mutes of Buffalo, from which city the family came a year ago.

C. E. Vernon's brother is studying medicine at Bellevue Hospital.

Joseph P. Brazell is now in the Flower Surgical Hospital to have another operation performed on him for suppurating adenitis. The operation performed at Bellevue was not quite complete, and a specialist advised him to go to the former hospital. He will not be confined long if all goes well.

Mr. W. G. Jones preached at St. Ann's Sunday. The audience was not large, which is a pity, for he is an excellent, clear and graphic sign-maker, and what he says is always of absorbing interest.

Archie McL. Baxter is regarded as being without a peer as a croquet player. It is his favorite sport, and many a day during the summer, he was engaged in this fascinating game at Central Park.

In telling of Mr. Schmidt's sad misfortune last week I made a slight mistake. Mr. Schmidt was but a few months in this country, having purchased a \$1250 farm in the West, and it was destroyed by fire instead of a cyclone. He received some money from that raised for the sufferers, and came East to collect the insurance. While here he had the added misfortune to have his money and return ticket stolen. The German society of deaf-mutes took up a contribution for him amounting to \$6.50, and it is hoped that he will be able to raise more if he does not succeed in getting his insurance money. He has a wife and children waiting for him in the West. Mr. Geo. Lindemann will gladly receive contributions for him.

Some of the editors of newspapers printed at the various institutions make it a practice to put correspondents for other papers on their free list. This is commendable courtesy as well as enterprise, and to the Weekly News, Malone Advocate, and North Dakota Banner I desire to express my appreciation of their kind consideration.

It is a great pleasure to read them, especially the editorials and trite sayings of able writers, which serve to keep other writers in a train of thought when penning their weekly budgets.

The Half-Century Society met in the guild rooms of St. Ann's Church last Thursday, a total of about fifty persons being present. President Fitzgerald announced the following names of deaf-mutes to compose the committee of twenty: E. A. Hodgson, Chairman; A. A. Barnes, Thos. Godfrey, E. Souweine, J. F. O'Brien, T. F. Fox, A. V. Ballin, A. Ekardt, M. Heyman, C. J. LeClerc, S. M. Brown, Chas. Van Tassel, Theo. I. Lounsbury, A. Meisel, H. J. Haight, A. Capelli, A. C. Bachrach, W. McDougal, G. Fersenheim and A. Klemme. On motion of Mr. Hodgson, the officers were made ex-officio members of the committee. Various suggestions were offered, all of which were referred to the committee. The meeting was very harmonious, and the indications point to a very pleasant reception to Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet on the occasion of their golden wedding. It was desired to have it in the nature of a surprise to our beloved benefactor and his amiable wife, but it seems as if the wires from the whole deaf-mute world led into the Doctor's sanctum, so that such a program has to be abandoned.

Miss Martha Jaycox's father has returned from a six weeks' trip to the south, whither he had been ordered by Gov. Flower. He brought back among other things, a two-foot lizard, a mocking bird, a monkey and a cat—a happy family, indeed.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mr. Herman Zorn to Miss Mary A. Kelley, both of the city. The event is said to be coming off before the end of the present year. An unsigned postal card announces two other engagements. For want of a signature mention of the parties is refrained from.

John E. Taplin and Charles Blake witnessed the spectacular play, "The Black Crook," at the Amphion Theatre in Brooklyn, Saturday evening.

Those who receive this paper in time should not forget the reception to Dr. Gallaudet in the Guild Rooms Thursday evening.

Do you often glance at the advertisements on the last page of the JOURNAL? Do this week, and every week thereafter.

Chas. J. L. Clercq is being kept busy night and day executing campaign sketches for the daily papers. His is master of several branches of art, being an artist, designer, engraver, lithographer, etc., and it would be hard to find another man to equal him.

M. and Mrs. Geo. W. Odell of Portchester, N. Y., celebrated the third anniversary of their wedding last week.

Thomas Godfrey has been booked to give a reading before the New Jersey Association in Newark on October 27th. His subject will be "Under the Red Flag."

The Brooklyn Society will not give its customary Halloween party this year.

Great Pshaw! "Infante" uses the editorial "we" as if he himself makes the world move.

Type-setting machines are to be introduced into the Clipper office, but John F. O'Brien will still hold his frame or be given a machine to operate. This is what I always held as my opinion—that there would always be work for good compositors.

Mr. David Ballin, father of A. V. Ballin, is now very sick and life is slowly but surely ebbing away, being a victim of that terrible madaday that spares no one when once it gets a hold. Mr. David Ballin was one of the pioneer deaf-mutes in this country from Germany, and has built up a considerable fortune by his skill as a lithographer.

Miss Ida Wardell, of Long Branch, N. J., is coming to this city for the winter.

Mrs. Moses Smith, who has been in Saratoga all the summer with her daughter and grand-children, returns to this city this week. Mr. Smith is a writer of ability and contributes to the newspapers and magazines and receives a fair compensation in return.

Simon Hahn, who came to this country a year ago and has traveled quite extensively in search of work, having only a sorely temporary situation, leaves this week for Washington, D. C., to continue his search. He is a lithographer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kohlmetz's little two-year-old boy, Albert, came near having the croup. Prompt medical assistance saved him.

I am just in receipt of the Minnesota Companion, for which I return my thanks. It is considerably enlarged and presents a very neat appearance, being on eight-page, four-column paper. Its editorials alone are worth many times its subscription price.

James Russell, whose shoulder was injured a couple of weeks ago by a fall from his horse, is about again and quite well.

Those who send me news items intended for this column will please sign their names to them, otherwise they will receive no attention.

TED.

A NOTICE.

Mr. William G. Jones will open the lecture season with a lecture in the Brooklyn Society's hall, on Saturday evening, November 17th. Lecture begins at 8.15 sharp. Admission 15 cents. 41-5 in.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Football: Georgetown, 16; Kendall, 0.

A NEW FRATERNITY, THE XI PHI SIGMA, ORGANIZED.

Other Interesting Items.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The Washington Post devoted a column to the football game between the Georgetown and Kendalls last Wednesday. We clip the briefer account given by the News:—

"The local football season was opened yesterday afternoon at the Georgetown College grounds, when the Georgetown defeated the Kendall Green eleven by the score of 16 to 0. The Kendalls put up a plucky game, but were unable to score against their heavier opponents. The Georgetown backs fumbled badly in the first half and their interference was very ragged, but they played much better in the latter part of the game. However, they will have to improve considerably if they hope to defeat Columbia on Thanksgiving Day. The Varsity scored two touchdowns in the first half, on a long run by Mike Mahoney around right end, and another by Guillen on sharp rushes through the center. Bohem made two more touchdowns in the second half, one of which was a sensational run of three-fourths of the field. Murphy failed at all four trials for goal. For Kendall, Brookhagen played a magnificent game and Williams tackled well.

"The teams lined up as follows:—

GEORGETOWN.	POSITION.	KENDALL.
Kelly	Left end	Probst
Callahan	Left tackle	Dudley
Nelson	Left guard	Drought
O'Brien	Center	Stueland
Welch	Right guard	Brookhagen
O'Leary	Right tackle	Cusack
Boyle	Right end	Grimm
Smith	Quarter back	Howard
Behan (Capt.)	Right half	Hubbard
Mahoney	Left half	Williams
Guillen		Price
Murphy	Full back	Warren

Referee, Mr. Welch; Umpire, Mr. Burroughs; Linesman, Mr. Shields."

The difference in weight of the two teams was so great that Georgetown was expected to have a much easier victory than it did. The big collegians found in our plucky little men, "foemen worthy of their steel." No one appears to feel disappointed at the result of the game, and the fair sex especially, heaved a deep sigh of relief, when they learned that no one was killed. They had been considerably (?) informed before the game occurred, of the dangers of the new Georgetown oval. Indeed, one of the professors owned to having ridden up on his wheel to count the slain. However, rain had softened the oval considerably, and the Kendalls brought a quantity of Georgetown mud back with them.

Rosson's absence was much felt during this game. He is disabled for the rest of the season through a broken rib. That does not interfere with his photography, however, as he took the students again on Tuesday.

Those who were present at the association football game between Philadelphia and Washington last Thursday, say that the new game is much more interesting to spectators than the old, and requires more skill than force. If, indeed, intellect can enter into football, fortune speed the new game!

Having done our duty by football, we will give our readers some items that may be discussed "over the teacups" with less danger to the china, we hope.

We think Solomon would have said, if he had lived in these days, "of making many clubs there is no end." A Greek Letter fraternity has blossomed into existence on Kendall Green. It is to be known as the Xi Phi Sigma, and to hold its first convocation on the 26th. The following long array of officers will uphold the dignity of the young organization:

Supreme Inaugur.	Howard, '95
Grand Visitor.	Drought, '95
Grand Knight.	Sullivan, '95
Grand Vicar.	Marcosson, '95
Enlight. Desig. Vadoulachis.	Hubbard, '96
Enlight. Desig. Vadoulachis.	Dudley, '96
High Kammetopee.	Grimm, '96
Sherfour.	Ashman, '97
Isis Zetanol.	Lewis, '98
Techocadar.	McDonald, '98
Young Kash.	Rothert, '98
Young Kash.	Kestner, '97
Edairon Committee.	Murder, '95
	Warren, '96

Prof. Hotchkiss is to lecture before the "Lit." next Friday, the 19th. We hope to give an account in our next.

Prof. Chickering is absent for a few days, being in attendance at the Indian Conference at Lake Mohonk, N. Y. During his absence Prof. Gordon has charge of his classes.

The Seniors and Juniors have finished a short but enjoyable course in Aesthetics under Dr. Gallaudet, and on Monday will descend from "the palace beautiful" to wrestle with German. The light from the palace windows will, we trust, illuminate the page for many a day until the German tongue shall reveal to us its own beauty. In the first lessons occurs this proverb, "morning-hour has gold in the mouth." Is it a promise?

Our physician, Dr. Shute, has been appointed Dean of the Faculty of the

Medical Department of Columbian University. We congratulate him, and feel that an honor has been conferred upon us as well.

Miss Gordon, assisted by Miss Gibson and Mr. Fowler, entertained Prof. and Mrs. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Denison, and Mrs. Bradshaw, at tea Wednesday evening.

Mr. John Chickering and wife are expected to spend a few days in town next week.

Rev. Father Becker, of Georgetown College, called on Miss Daly, '97, Saturday. He is said to be conversant with the sign-language.

Snielau, '97, has been on the sick-list since the game with Georgetown.

Saturday morning, the photographers in College held a meeting to discuss the formation of a club. "In union is strength." Let them once combine, and we shall know no rest from the Kodak fiend. This reminds us that we recently saw a new version of "The Sleeping Beauty" by one of our amateurs. We like the old version better.

We are afraid we do not appreciate the good wishes of newspaper correspondents who ignore the fact that we write under a nom-de-plume and not our real name. "A word to the wise"—"Muza Ben" and "P. P."

The Professor was endeavoring to explain the proposition, Daniel Webster is an American to the class in Logic. Taking up the smallest of Euler's circles, he began, "This is Dan'l, rolled up into a ball." How are the mighty fallen, when he who uttered the burning words, "Liberty and union, one and forever, now and inseparable" can become the object of laughter among a class of college Seniors.

The class of '95, re-organized on Tuesday. Mr. Howard is still President, and in addition, is elected to map out the future of each member of the class. Rose-colored spectacles are in order. A new office was created, that of class-artist, filled by Mr. Murdery, who is also Vice-President. Mr. Peter is Chaplain, and Mr. Bingham's excellent card of \$0.02 during half a year, brought him a reelection as Treasurer. Honesty pays, I. E.!

The first concert for the year, of the Ephphatha Sunday School was held Sunday afternoon. The subject was Opening. The speakers, among which all but the Juniors were represented, seemed to agree that the greatest opening the world had ever known was the birth of Christ more than eighteen hundred years ago. In accordance with this idea, one of them gave a graphic rehearsal of Milton's "Hymn of the Nativity." The young ladies were represented by Miss Frederick, '95, who gracefully recited the poem "Giving and Living."

When the contribution box was brought out, Dr. Gallaudet remarked, "now we will open our pockets."

One of the most interesting features of these concerts is the rendering of Bible verses by the little tots of the Kendall School. It is a proud and happy day for them when they can first spell a verse in that great assembly.

JANUS.

JUSTICE BURKE'S FINGER TALK.

How He Managed To Hold Conversation With a Deaf and Dumb Prisoner.

AT THE CLOSE THE SILENT MAN WAS SENT TO THE ISLAND FOR A MONTH.

John Connors, twenty-two years old, was arraigned before Justice Burke, in the Harlem Police Court, to-day, charged with being a general nuisance in the neighborhood of Third Avenue and Ninety-seventh Street.

Policeman Wheaton, of the East 104th Street station, said that the man had been hanging about the corner for years, sleeping in hallways and getting drunk on stale beer, until he not only became a nuisance, but lately had developed a penchant for stealing.

"He's deaf and dumb," said Policeman Wheaton.

"That's all right," said Justice Burke, as he pulled up his sleeves and moved his hands as if getting ready for a "set-to."

Then his fingers began to move with lightning rapidity, and finally both hands came together with a grip as if the Justice was aching to catch the prisoner by the throat and choke him to death.

The prisoner came back at the Justice with interest, and then both Justice and the prisoner held it out at a distance of eight feet.

Justice Burke came out winner, with a sudden gyration of both hands and the prisoner walked away, accompanied by the policeman.

"I commit him for a month on the Island," said Justice Burke.

"When I was a boy," said the Justice, "I was employed in the printing office of a man whose son was a deaf-mute, and it was with him I learned to talk with my fingers. Then I could talk single-handed, but it takes two now."—N. Y. Evening Telegram, Oct. 18.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

OCTOBER.
30-7:30 P.M., Columbus, Lecture.
31-9:45 A.M., Columbus.
31-11:00 A.M., Columbus, Holy Communion.
31-3:00 P.M., Columbus, Evening Service.
31-7:30 P.M., Columbus, Probable.
31-7:30 P.M., Cleveland, Service.
31-7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh, Lecture.
31-11:00 A.M., Pittsburgh, Holy Communion.
31-3:00 P.M., Pittsburgh, Evening Service.
Other appointments will soon follow. Rev. Mr. Mann's address is 878 Logan Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

COLUMBUS.

Time Will Prove Which is Right.

OPENING OF THE "SURPRISE PARTY" SEASON.

No'es of Interest about the Deaf.

From our Columbus correspondent.

The other evening, a couple of deaf gentlemen, spending the evening together, came upon the tariff question in their talk. Both consider the subject as an intricate one. They were discussing the persistency, with which the protectionists held to their theory of the subject, in that it helped the farmer, the mechanic and the laborer, by having a high tariff, or a sort of Chinese wall, built around their productions, thus shutting out competition with foreign products.

Just the opposite views of the tariff reformers, or those in favor of free trade. They want the Chinese wall torn down, thus allowing the country's products to go out and interchange with those from foreign countries. They strenuously hold that a freer commercial policy brings wealth and prosperity to the people.

Which side is right? The time has not seemed to come yet to enlighten the whole subject and set at rest the vexed question. There are too many nets and meshes about it. This brought the speakers to the systems of educating the deaf. Like the tariff question, it was likened unto two parties. The Oralists are protectionists. They want a wall built around their system. Only one method shall be pursued—speech. All others are injurious to the deaf. Speech alone builds up the capabilities of the deaf, makes men of them, brings them into society on a par with the hearing—in fact, lays before them all that is glorious and worthy.

The Free-Traders in the education of the deaf were set down as those who favored a combination of methods, the sign language, finger spelling, speech, etc. They object to fencing in upon one method, but want every such means employed as will aid the child's knowledge most, or a combination of them if necessary. Any way that will accomplish the most good, be that speech, signs, aural instruction or finger spelling. Like the oralists, they claim theirs is the only true road which lays before the child all the essentials of securing a good education. Which side is right? Like the tariff muddle, the education of the deaf is a puzzling question at the present time. Occasion has yet to arrive for solution. Both sides have able champions, and have discussed the matter from their respective standpoints in all its phases, but seem no nearer together now than when division occurred. Let us hope, however, the day is not far distant when light shall fall and point out to us all the best system by which the deaf shall be taught, and by which they are the gainers of the greatest good.

Surprise parties are still the go herabouts. The last one given happened last Saturday evening, and the surprisers held forth at the residence of Mr. A. H. Schory on Mound Street. The victim this time was Miss Mary Moore, who makes her home there. She had been lured up street in the evening by one of her friends, on some errand, and returning home was met with a room full of company, which, of course, she had no idea of meeting. After explanations, the company got down to business—i. e., enjoying itself in a number of games and conversation. Among the amusements was palm-reading. Mr. Schory being the chief actor in this somewhat puzzling fortune-telling. He did his part so well on one of the ladies' hands that he was styled a genuine prophet. Ice-cream and other sweetmeats tickled the palates of all, if the cream didn't freeze them. Before departing, Miss Moore was given several presents to remind her of the pleasant occasion. There were a set of dishes, probably to set her up in housekeeping in the near future, and a pair of handkerchiefs.

Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory, Mrs. B. P. Pier, C. C. Neuner, C. W. Charles, Elmer Elsey, J. H. Neutzling, Alonzo Kingry, Misses Bard, Dundon, McPeck, and Biggam.

David Green, of near Gallopolis, aged fifty-four, and Miss Pernelia Long, of Moundsville, West Va., aged fifty, no doubt thought that it was better to marry late than never. A special in the State Journal of last Sunday states that they were married the day previous. Both are graduates of this Institution.

Mr. and Mrs. William Maelke, who were married during the past summer, arrived here last Saturday from the southern part of the State. They remained till Tuesday, when they proceeded to Chippewa Lake, where Mr. Maelke hopes to secure work in the winter, cutting ice. Mr. Maelke travels on his wheel while his wife follows on the cars.

There were numerous visitors at the Institution this week, caused by a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of Ohio here. Among the visitors was Rev. Alexander G. Eagleson, a brother of our Superintendent. He made an

address to the pupils in the chapel Tuesday afternoon, which Mr. Talbot interpreted.

The Independents after playing a game with the Juniors Saturday in which they came out best, 29 to 13, stored away their bats, mask and gloves for the season. They now engage in the more hilarious sport foot ball, and every day, weather permitting sees them chasing the sphere or running around with it. They go under the name of the Alert Football team. The players and position of each are G. Clum, right end, Ezra Hodges, right tackle; Rufus Riegel, right guard; Frank Rortman, centre; C. Shinkle, left guard; Svooy Dresback, left tackle; Robert Holmes, left end; William Stark, quarter back; Frank Philpott, right half back; Morse Albert, left half back and C. Whitehead, full back. W. Schneider and Walter Reynolds are substitutes. Mr. Zorn acts as instructor. The club on an average weighs 135 lbs.

The Cranford Club has organized for the term and will be found doing business at the old stand. Lee Harrington is the president. A vote of thanks was given to Mr. P. P. Pratt for seven volumes of the Chronicle, which he donated to the club just previous to his departure for Michigan in August. Mr. Cranford was likewise remembered for a number of photographs he presented to adorn the rooms of the club.

The other day Mr. Zorn received a letter from Mr. P. P. Pratt, foreman of the shoe shop at the Michigan Institution, asking for a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Christian Endeavor Society here. Evidently the Ohio idea is catching up there. If we are not mistaken, the Ohio Institution is the only one where in a like organization exists.

Mr. McGregor is up in classic Delaware to-day, no doubt trying to make acquaintance with the sulphur spring, which furnishes sparkling draughts of highly-scented water to the students of Wesley College. We tried it once, but the fragrance was too much for our nostrils to stand.

A. B. G.

October 13, '94.

A REAL COLORED FREAK.

GERRY'S SOCIETY HAS A YOUNG NEGRO WHO CANNOT MAKE HIMSELF UNDERSTOOD OR UNDERSTAND OTHERS.

The Gerry society has a deaf and dumb colored boy, 15 years old, whom nobody is able to communicate with. Policeman Thos. F. McCormack of the West 30th Street station found him at 35th Street and Broadway late Wednesday night.

A letter found in the boy's pocket reads:—

NEBRASKA, OHIO.

To whom it may concern: This boy is deaf and dumb, and greatly in need of help. Anything you can give him will be greatly appreciated. He is willing to do any kind of work he can get to do; so if you have any, please help him along. Yours,

KNAFF M'STORMING.

The boy was taken to St. Ann's Church on 18th Street, west of Fifth Avenue, which is attended by the deaf-mutes of the city. A score of deaf-mutes found they were unable to understand him or to make him understand them. In the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning Justice Voorhis turned him over to the Gerry society.

The boy must have been accustomed to horses, for he broke away from the society agent while in the street, patted horses and rubbed his face against their necks.

At the society headquarters the boy is looked upon as the missing link.

A Cause of Injury to the Ears.

We want to impress upon parents the necessity of using caution in cleaning the ears of children. Wax, with which nature has furnished the auditory canal, is usually swabbed out weekly, if not oftener, with a twisted-up corner of a towel or handkerchief, or a wash rag soaked with water or soapsuds, and even a pin or hairpin is sometimes called into requisition. By this means the wax is pushed in and rammed down, layer after layer. At each washing a layer of thin scales is added, until a hard, compact mass is formed, which may cause deafness, headache, or, in some cases, a distressing cough. Children naturally rebel at this treatment, and interference with their ears is a constant cause of war in the nursery. With but few exceptions, impacted wax is found only in the ears of those who vigorously use water, soap or wet cloth to cleanse their ears from what they call dirt, and what we must recognize as absolutely essential to a perfect hearing and a healthy condition of the ears. It is never necessary to put water into nor cleanse the internal ear in any way. When cleansing is needed, wipe out the external ear with a dry, soft cloth, or damp towel.—Household News.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

OCTOBER.
19-7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.
21-3:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
Address: Rev. C. O. DANTZER,
No. 706 Harrison Street,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Rev. J. H. Cloud's Appointments.

FANWOOD.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The new school system is working very satisfactorily. One of its virtues is that it hastens the flight of time and shows the true value thereof.

Mr. Archie Baxter, a graduate of last June, came over on Wednesday evening, the 3d, to attend the annual election of Protean Society officers. To his disappointment, no arrangements had been made therefor, owing to the unsettled state of affairs, so after a short stay he went home. He had just returned from Ocean Grove, where his family had been recuperating for a month.

Messrs. B. Gallagher and G. Schmidt, former pupils, were also here on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Henry Bettels, a graduate of '94, was here twice last week.

Ex-Supervisor Philip Brown, writing from Louisiana, says that he is getting along finely in his new position as a teacher in the Baton Rouge School for the Deaf. He has a class of eighteen beginners—boys and girls.

Mr. Alfred King, of Jersey City, a graduate of the Trenton School, was a visitor here on Sunday, the 7th. He had never been here before, and was surprised and pleased at all he saw.

Conrad Lamm, the brother of Herman Lamm, was over to see him on Sunday afternoon, the 7th, with Henry Rhodes, a friend.

Mr. Edward Schneider, a former pupil, was here on the 7th inst.

"Forgetfulness" was the subject of Prof. McKean's lecture in the boys' sitting-room on Sunday morning, the 7th. Principal Currier spoke on general conduct in the afternoon.

Mr. Wm. Coombs, a graduate, was here on Monday afternoon, the 8th.

A niece and friend of Miss Prudence Lewis called on her, Monday afternoon, the 8th.

Mr. Edward Bristol, a hearing man, whose parents graduated from Fanwood years ago, has been added to the list of supervisors. He is a good sign-maker.

Henry Zerovitch, a former pupil, is reported to have crossed the continent as far as California, by hook and by crook. He is now very anxious to return to New York, his frail bark being too prone to capsize in the sea of life, with nary a straw around to save him. Only the stoutest swimming has kept him afloat. Doubtless he now sees the wisdom of remaining at school as long as possible before launching forth upon the troubled waters. His is by no means an isolated case. Here and elsewhere, many have left school before their term expired, and have discovered, when too late, the mistake they have made. Let each and every pupil understand the true value of a good education. School is not a mere resort, but a pressing necessity. In it we prepare for the sterner life to come, and the better and longer the preparation, the more successful we shall be when we graduate.

The Proteans recently received an invitation to attend the marriage of Mr. Frank Turner and Miss Ella F. Taylor, both graduates of Fanwood, at Milford, Ct., on Saturday evening, October 6th. None of them were able to be present. It is now reported that the ceremony has been postponed indefinitely.

Our football "gang" are showing marked improvement. An excellent new code of signals has been arranged by Captain Avens. Supervisor Divine, a graduate of Gallaudet College, opines that the Fanwood and Kendall teams are about evenly matched. Wait till "Greek meets Greek."

Mr. Ira W. Tyler, a graduate, dropped in on Thursday afternoon, the 11th.

"Hypo," of Easton, Pa., was over on Wednesday afternoon, the 10th. He is a hot supporter of the Mt. Airy football team.

"Janus," the new college correspondent, is creating a favorable impression among the JOURNAL readers here.

"Ted," "Snodgrass" LeClercq, and Archie Baxter, of New York City, were here on Friday afternoon, the 13th. The latter two witnessed the practice tussle between the scrubs and regulars of the football club.

A recent wind-storm brought down millions of chestnuts from the trees, and all that the boys had to do was to stoop and pick till their hearts and pockets swelled.

John Goor, who graduated last June, is here pretty often to gratify his passion for football. He was one of last year's best players.

Saturday morning, from 8 to 11, is devoted to the trades. The pupils have the afternoon to themselves.

Chapel services were resumed on Sunday, the 14th. The pews had been re-varnished. Prof. Fox lectured on "Folly" in the morning, illustrating his point by the parable of the two virgins. In the afternoon Principal Currier discoursed on "Faith." A definition of the sixth commandment preceded his sermon. The "Doxology," sung in signs by girls, and the Principal's benediction closed the services.

Wm. Greenbaum and Henry Miller, both pupils of the Lexington Avenue School, called on Sunday afternoon, the 16th. The latter has a brother here.

The cold weather is coming on rather quickly, and overcoats are out.

An additional teacher of articulation has been appointed—Miss Belle L. Nixon, formerly connected with the Rhode Island School for the Deaf.

TRESMAL.

MOUNT AIRY, PA.

Manager Davis, of the football team has arranged the following schedule: October 20, Pennsylvania vs. Covenant, on Y. M. C. A. grounds, West Phila.; October 29, Pennsylvania vs. Manual Training School, at Mt. Airy; November 10, Pennsylvania vs. Gallaudet College, at Washington, D. C.; November 17, open; November 24, Pennsylvania vs. Eastburn Academy, at Mt. Airy; Thanksgiving Day, November 29, open; December 3, open; December 10, open; December 17, open. Arrangements are being made to have the Germantown Academy play us on either November 17 or December 3. The team has done some fine work of late. Their interference has made a marked improvement and their defensive work has also shown up well. Now if the boys keep up their good work, which we expect them to do, Pennsylvania will do something.

"Mr. Tresmal" is up again with a boastful heading at the top of his Fanwood notes, "A Knockout for Master Bones." I think "Tresmal" himself was the one knocked out, since he states that Principal Currier has decided that pupils only shall constitute the football team, which was just what "Bones" has been contending for. We are not simply rot. But "Mr. Tresmal" has made a laughing stock of himself by the way he jumped when I termed the Fanwoods "professionals." It was quite amusing to hear him yell like a "Comanche Injun." It hurt, didn't it? Nothing hurts like the truth. It is easy to call one's opponents' arguments "rot," but abuse is not argument and is only used by a beaten opponent.

Ranald Douglas intends staying here another week. He has not finished photographing the different buildings, etc.

Every arrangement for the game with Kendall is about settled, with one exception, which is the expense. Kendall pays one-half and Pennsylvania the other half.

We are in receipt of a copy of that excellent paper, the *Silent Worker*, of which Mr. George S. Porter is publisher. Much obliged to the sender; it's a fine edition.

Miss Adele H. Davis and Miss Nan Garis, of Easton, Pa., and Austin D. Mixell, of Bethlehem, Pa., were the guests of "Bones" last Wednesday.

Mrs. George S. Porter accompanied by another lady was a visitor to the institution last week.

Charitable bequests amounting to many thousands of dollars, from the \$700,000 estate of the late William V. Lippincott, have become operative through the recent death of Sarah A. Kerbaugh, sister-in-law of the decedent, to whom was left a life interest in a large portion of the estate. Among the numerous bequests is one to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, of \$5,000, for general maintenance, in decedent's memory.

News of the marriage of Miss Faye

B. Knox to Mr. Tim. Knox has just reached us. It will be remembered that Miss Knox, now Mrs. Timmerman, was at the convention here and made a host of friends, who now wish her and Mr. Timmerman many happy days of wedded bliss. "Bones" sends his congratulations. Mr. Airy, Oct. 7, '94. BONES.

"BONES" ONCE MORE.

At it still, hey? Well, this is getting to be interesting—extremely so, and as people seem to be enjoying the debate immensely, I don't see why I hadn't better revoke my decision to pay no more attention to "Bones." The young aeronaut has just had the impudence to state that I, myself, received the knockout I had intended for him. He claims that I gave myself away in publishing the fact of Principal Currier's decision that only pupils should constitute our football team, and with the greatest audacity declares that it was all he was contending for. No it wasn't. "Master Bones" is bound to dodge the point. The whole controversy began with his accusation of professionalism. I have time and again openly defied him to prove his assertion, but he has always intentionally ignored the challenge and busied himself about the structure of my defense. It is easy to prolong a discussion by prevarication. Come to the point, "Bones." Principal Currier's action was independent, and concerned only the football team, and I merely announced the fact as a consolatory item for Mt. Airy. If I recollect aright, we were speaking of the baseball team which defeated Kendall last May. I yell like an Apache, do I? Well, I was only conscious of a desire to make myself heard, and I am glad I succeeded so.

TRESMAL.

LOOK OUT!!!

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society.

The well known Mr. Thomas Godfrey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will give an interesting lecture at the Society's room, 870 Broad Street, Newark, N. J., on Saturday, November 3d. Subject: "Two Orphans." Lecture begins at 8 P.M. Admission, 15 cents.

FACTS, ANECDOTES AND POETRY ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB

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Contains Interesting Facts,
Anecdotes Entertaining Humorous and Pathetic.
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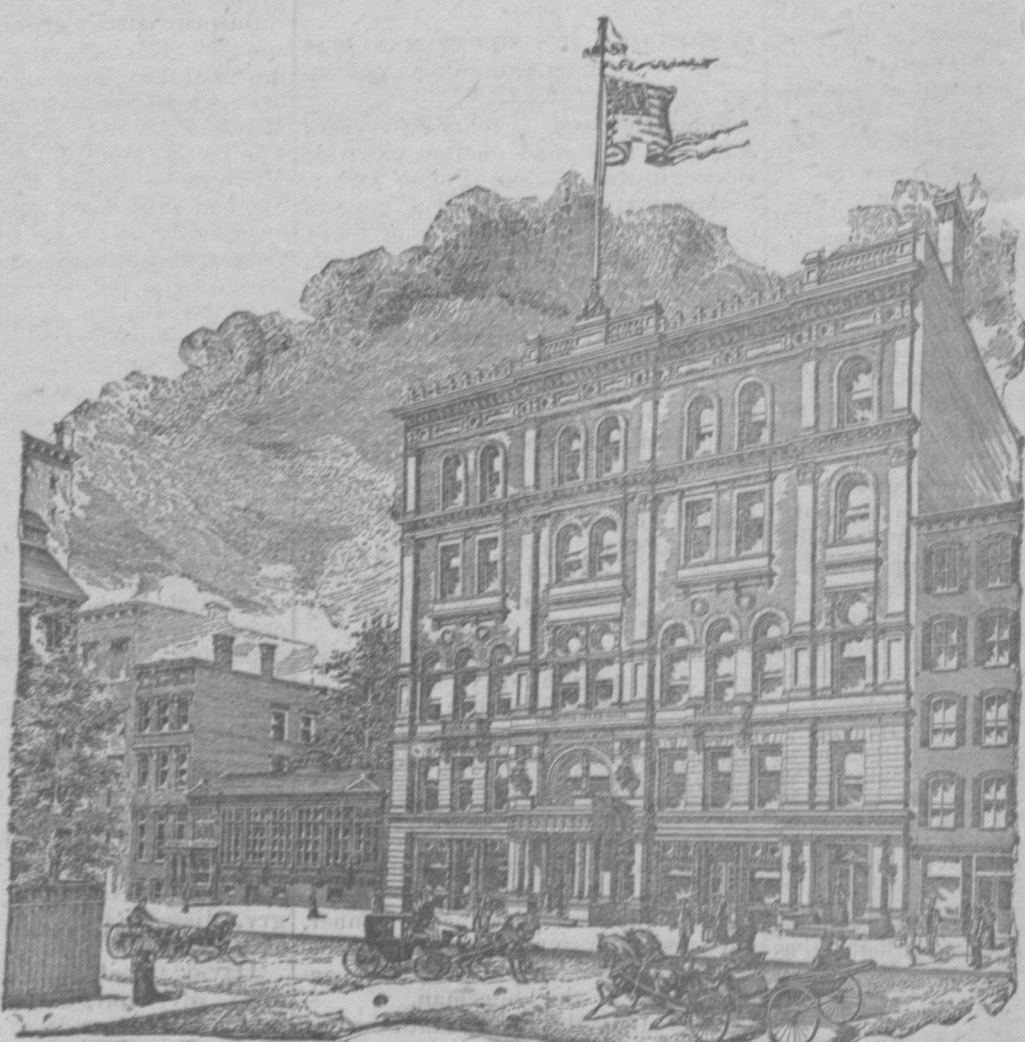
This book is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 226 pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in cloth, with title in gold letters. Every deaf-mute should have one.

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THE LEXINGTON OPERA HOUSE.
A magnificent structure.
Massive too, but this is only a "cut."



Sorry we can not take you inside just now.
But if you attend the Grand Ball of the
FANWOOD QUAD CLUB
On Wednesday evening, December 5th,
You will be more than pleased.
It would be well to buy your tickets early.
But, of course, you can get them at the door if not inclined to buy now.

Prof A G Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL order a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Geo. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; C. F. Evers, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer; who address is No. 1812 Market Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Harry Gunkel, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club meets on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1882. Its object is to advance the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and holds religious services on the 1st of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Rembeck, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Bachevalle, Secretary; Alf. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan. J. Riordan, Librarian; and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of the American Union of Sons of the Deaf, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium of the Verein every Tuesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Turn Halle, 1127-33 Wharton Street. The officers for 1894 are: President, Wm. C. Powell; Vice-President, Abraham Jaggard; Secretary, James E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Henry Blackness; and Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lipssett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at Southwark Turn Halle, 1127-33 Wharton Street, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison Street, one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of extending good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, J. A. Brandlick; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, James H. Mooney; Treasurer, J. E. Fowle; Sergeant-at-Arms, E. E. Butterbaugh. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January, 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, bet. Dekalb and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P.M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, H. L. Juhring; Treasurer, Fred G. Backhus. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, 535 Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kossuth Selig; Recording Secretary, Isadore Selig; Corresponding Secretary, Ed. Lohmeyer; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Fred G. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications Ed. Lohmeyer, Deaf Mute Br. Y. M. C. A., N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 305 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nibbel; First Vice-President, E. Souweine; Second Vice-President, James B. Gass; Secretary, Samuel Frankelheim, 305 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Adolph Eckert, Vice-President; Robert E. Maynard, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 20 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1886; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an association society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1893-'94 are: Edwin W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Fulta, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Frisbee, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-deaf gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are: Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Hecker, Vice-President; Hiram Gilson, Secretary; J. P. Souweine, Treasurer; Henry Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, Southeast Corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowdoin Street, Nashua; E. A. Blodgett, Secretary, 50 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary, Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago, Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Epiphany Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Albans' Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Club, 23 Essex Street, Boston, and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Patton. All communications should be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only deaf residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 870 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The last Saturday in each month being confined only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings, and entertainments of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary; Charles McManus, Treasurer; Charles Partington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 249 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882; re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers: 1894: President, C. C. Codman; Vice-President, J. J. Kleinhaus; Second Vice-President, J. N. Bergler; Corresponding Secretary, P. P. Gibson, 3329 Dearborn Street; Recording Secretary, B. F. Frank; Treasurer, Morton Sonneborn; Librarian, Thomas Ritchie; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. McMillan; Trustees, Julius Ruben and G. T. Dougherty.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1893. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and to be a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to all deaf-mutes of this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are: W. E. Guss, President; M. H. Kern, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; V. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; H. McCamley, Collector; J. P. Mutter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. A. Hunsler, J. D. Hirsch, H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually.

The officers of the Society are: H. A. Schnakenberg, President; A. McLaren, First Vice-President; W. Moore, Second Vice-President; J. S. Orr, Secretary; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer; C. Conlon, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Ould, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trenholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of the Astor Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Max Miller, First Vice-President; Emil Hiram, Second Vice-President; Emanuel Souweine, Secretary; Joseph S. Bowers, Treasurer; Alex. Meisel, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; G. W. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt, Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John LeComte; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1886. Located at 233 Essex St., Hale Building Salem, Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays a 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President, Cross, Mrs. Cross, Treasurer, Washington St. Beverly; Secretary, Persis S. Bowden, Rial Side Beverly; Directors—Ira Poland, Beverly; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Sunday afternoons, at 30 West 10th Street, J. F. O'Brien, President; Daniel J. Ward, Secretary. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

Position Wanted.

A DEAF-MUTE artist wants a position in a school for the deaf, as Assistant Art Instructor. Best references. Address: Art, Care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

RANALD DOUGLAS

ARCHITECTURAL
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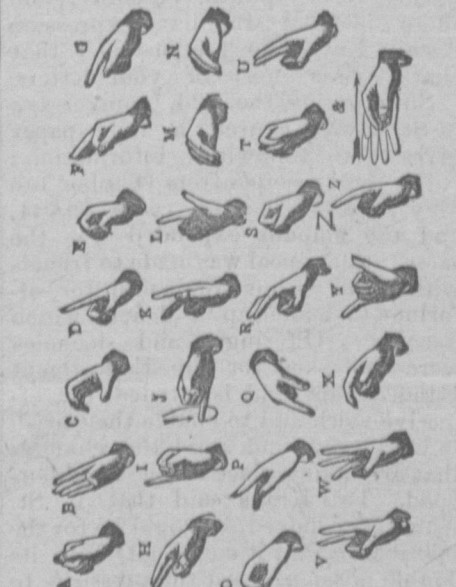
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